1.3.39

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, February 22, 2005 during WeekWorks 5

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1. I give you Me and I give you ears to behold, behold Me and hold Me in your heart, your mind, your soul, your thinker: is, was, and is to come. I love you. I give you Me and ears to behold Me and what I am saying and what I now say.

2. I am Me and I am you and **we are one in the fullness of the spirit not, but in mind, body, soul, and spirit.** Now hear Me and hear Me well. I shout. I proclaim. I utter these utterances from My throne to yours; edicts not, but enticing words of appeal which now appeal Me in you to you, to you and Me, and one be, in knowing you are Me.

3. Oh the world will ache as they realize who/where I am and that I am in them and placed Myself in them and how they ran over Me and pushed Me aside day after day. "So absurd. How? Can it be? This? That I see, now" they will say.

4. I give you eyes to see and ears to behold My forthwith posthaste hasty decisions not, but that which I brought forth before the foundation of the world to be Me, see Me, hear Me, and become Me in the fullness of Me; My Rock, My Rocks, My Revelation, My Rocks of Revelation this day—even around your little table that now expands the world over, portably, into France and England and far away places a-many, without number. For fling you I do for you give them My words, for you have ears to behold, ears to behold Me; and all will stand and see Me and know and see/say "How can this thing be? Is it not a shadow, a trick, a mirage, a montage of that which cannot be real?" No, nay, they will shout in the depths of their soul to Me in hurt and pain and cataclysmic horror; and turn to Me many will; from their house of horrors which they themselves made—built—with their own hands; not withstanding; not standing; but in surrender now and wanting to behold Me with their ears; and having ears to behold Me, hold Me in their arms, and Me hold them—so tenderly—embracing each other.

5. Think it not strange I change your offices, your places, your place, for in My place you are and all comes as promised for I delay not. All is and all is well and time for Me is and are glorified together we are: one; now and forever more.

6. My Dot, My Barbara, My Ilona see; My Steve's and Stephen; oh see My beauty and beholdment of only Me in their eyes, their hearts, their ears which now continue My words and proclaim Me they do, and will, ever more so, in your presence and platforms of profane not; but beauty, utter beauty, utter tenderness, reviving My who

on “life support” are: undernourished, mal-fed, and disbelieved. I love you and I love them and I energize them this day to My message take across My globes.

7. Watch Me.
8. Watch Me.
9. Watch Me.
10. Beg ears.
11. Big ears.
12. Big hearts.
13. Tender heart maker.

14. Behold Me with your ears of heart, your heart of spirit, your sprit, nature of only Me, My character and nature: My altogether beautiful now seaming together seamlessly My garments of praise for My Bride who I love with all My heart, and think, know, see, and behold, as so wonderful and perfected for only Me; My arrival being now—is; and is to come increasingly, beautifying My body all; every crease, every dark-place-thought.

15. Watch Me present Me in the fullness of Me through Dot’s and Steven’s and Ilona’s and Stephen’s and Sandy’s and Timothy’s and Buck’s and Mary Lu’s and Amy’s and Fred’s and Clare’s and Chad’s and so many others, so many Phyllis’s. Watch Me.
Watch My ears.
Behold Me.
Behold My ears.

16. Behold My voice and beholding ears which I give to each and all of you and successors many; thousands and yea millions into My Kingdom, Kingdom of Righteousness this day.
I behold you.
Behold My ears.
I behold yours.
Your offices Mine and Mine yours in places of only Me and My choosing, not yours.

17. See Me this day in My proclamation of My ears on My body receiving Me.
I love you. I give you Me.
France and England, go.
I love you.
Me, My Friend, My lover, I love you.
Dad